

**ON THE  
AIR  
IN THE  
MOVIES**

GREEN HORNET COMICS

MAY NO. 18

ON THE AIR IN THE MOVIES

**GREEN HORNET**

COMICS

10

## JAP'S TREACHEROUS PLOT

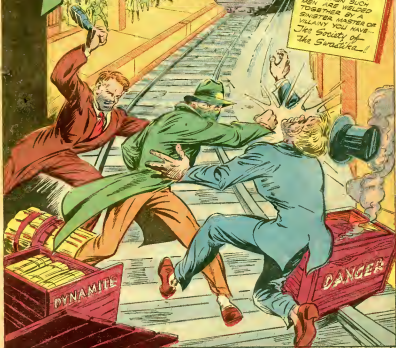
ALSO IN THIS ISSUE  
**SPRIT OF '76**  
TWINKLE TWINS  
ZERRA



WASTE PAPER IS AMMUNITION—HELP COLLECT IT.

# GREEN HORNET

A MAN WHO HAS NOTHING TO LIVE FOR... WILL LIVE FOR ANYTHING! SO THOUGHT BRITTY REED, SECRETLY THE PAINED FIGURE OF FREEDOM--THE GREEN HORNET! AND WHEN SUCH MEN ARE WELDED TOGETHER BY A SINGLE MASTER OF VILLANY YOU HAVE--*The Society of the Swastika!*



**I**N MOST AMERICAN TOWNS, LARGE OR SMALL, THERE IS A SECTION CALLED SLUM... SET APART AS IF BY INVISIBLE WALLS... OUR STORY BEGINS IN SUCH A PLACE .....



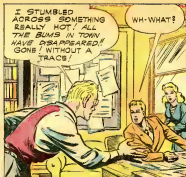
**H**ERE IS A CHEERY LITTLE MAN! WELL - DRESSED, TOO!



**A** FEW DAYS LATER, IN THE EDITORIAL OFFICES OF THE DAILY SENTINEL...

I STUMBLED ACROSS SOMETHING REALLY HOT! ALL THE BUMS IN TOWN HAVE DISAPPEARED! GONE! WITHOUT A TRACE!

WH-WHAT?



AN INSTANT LATER....

LOWRY! CASEY! DIG ME UP ALL YOU CAN ON THIS! I'M ON MY WAY DOWN TO THE BUMS!

HEY! WH-WHAT GOES ON?

RIGHT, MR. REID!



SHORTLY AFTER...

I WONDER WHAT HAPPENED TO THOSE BUMS? OOF! WHAT A MOB!

...WHEN WITHOUT WARNING...TOTAL DARKNESS!!

THE LIGHTS!

THEY'LL BE ON IN A SECOND!



THEN... GRINDING TERROR... AS THE TRAIN LEAVES THE TRACKS!



### THE GREEN HORNET!

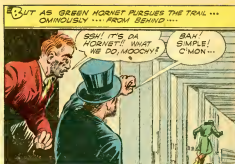
...IN THE DARKENED SUBWAY TUNNEL... PANDEMONIUM!! BUT FROM OUT THE MASS OF WRECKAGE... A FAMILIAR, AWESOME FIGURE...

WHAT A MESS... BUT NO ONE VERY BADLY HURT... NOW'S MY CHANCE TO INVESTIGATE THIS-- BEFORE THE AUTHORITIES ARRIVE! THIS WAS NO ACCIDENT!



I WONDER... NOW, LET'S... AH!! THAT SWITCH!!





OH! THEY SHUT THE SWITCH  
ON MY FOOT! AND THE  
T-TRAIN... I-IT'S COMING...!



BUT THEN, AS IF BY A  
MIRACLE... WITH AN EAR-  
SPLITTING SCREECH...

THE TRAIN  
STOPPED!!  
WHEN!! BUT  
THE BOMB...

WHEW... THAT  
WAS CLOSE!  
WOW... IT'S  
THE GREEN  
HORNET!!



HOLD ON! I'LL  
HAVE YOU FREE  
IN A MOMENT!

OH! IT'S  
THAT OUTLAW...  
GREEN  
HORNET!

THANKS,  
PAL! I'M  
LOOSE! NOW  
TO EXTINGUISH  
THAT BOMB!



THAT  
TAKES CARE  
OF THE BOMB!  
AND NOW...



--TO TAKE CARE  
OF THOSE RATS!!

HEY, HORNET!  
WHAT DO I DO  
WITH THIS  
BOMB-- OH! DRAT  
IT-- HE'S GONE!



*But... AS  
SOMETIMES  
HAPPENS IN  
EVERY CASE  
THERE IS NO  
CLUE...NO TRAIL...  
NO TRACE...*

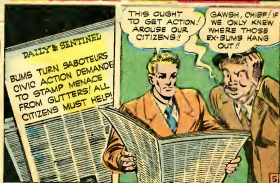
AND SO, NEXT  
DAY, IN BRITT  
READS DAILY  
SENTINEL...

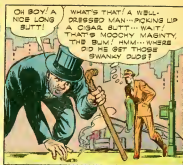
DAILY SENTINEL

BUMS TURN SABOTEURS  
CIVIC ACTION DEMANDS  
TO STAMP MENACE  
FROM GUTTERS! ALL  
CITIZENS MUST HELP!

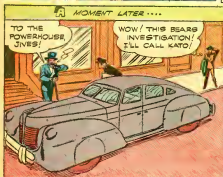
THIS OUGHT  
TO GET ACTION!  
AROUSE OUR  
CITIZENS!!

GAWSH, CHIEF! IF  
WE ONLY KNEW  
WHERE THOSE  
EX-BUMS HANG  
OUT!!





*IN A FEW MINUTES...*



**THEN, A MAD CHASE TO THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN...**



**... AT THE POWERHOUSE ...**



*Inside ....*









OH! /  
YOU SET  
ME FREE,  
MOOCHY!



I BETTER  
GET OUTTA  
HERE...  
QUICK!

MOOCHY...  
WAIT UP!  
I SAID...  
WAIT!



I'M NOT  
GOING TO  
HARM YOU,  
MOOCHY! TELL  
ME... WHY  
DID YOU SET  
ME FREE?

D-DON'T  
HOIT...  
HUNT?

THE  
DYNAMITE  
WILL  
EXPLODE!



WELL, THAT'S  
TAKEN CARE OF!  
NOW, MOOCHY...  
TELL ME!

IT'S LIKE OIS, HORNET! I  
AIN'T NO HERO, SEE? /  
BUT I AIN'T NO SABO-  
TAGER, EITHER! I AIN'T  
GOT NO REASON TO LOVE  
THIS COUNTRY, BUT I  
DOES! FUNNY, AIN'T  
IT?



I BEEN TRICKED... HE DIDN'T  
TELL ME DA TRUTH! HE DIDN'T  
TELL ME I'D HAVE TA KILL... TA  
HOIT DA WAR PROGRAM! HE  
PROMISED ME NICE CLOTHES...  
PLENTY OF JACK... DAT'S  
WHY I JERNEED DA FOUR  
CLUB! YOU GOTTA  
BELIEVE ME!

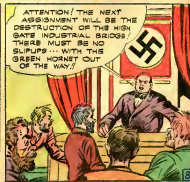


I DO, MOOCHY!  
NOW... WILL YOU  
TAKE ME TO  
THIS FIEND  
WHO RUNS  
THE FOUR  
CLUB?

WILL I?  
COME ON...  
LET'S GET  
GOIN'!



ACROSS  
TOWN,  
MEANWHILE...  
HIGH ABOVE  
THE CITY...  
AN  
OMINOUS  
CONFERENCE  
IN A BIZARRE  
SETTING...



ATTENTION! THE NEXT  
ASSIGNMENT WILL BE THE  
DESTRUCTION OF THE HIGH  
GATE INDUSTRIAL BRIDGE!  
THERE MUST BE NO  
SLIPUPS... WITH THE  
GREEN HORNET OUT  
OF THE WAY!!



MIRACULOUS RESCUE!

NOW... NOW, DO I GET A SIGNED CONFESSION... OR DO I LET YOU DROP?

N-NO... DON'T!! I'LL TALK! I'LL TALK!



OH, OH!



NEXT DAY... AT CITY HOSPITAL...

MR. MAGINTY, YOU'RE A PUBLIC HERO! WE'D LIKE A STORY ON YOUR PART IN BREAKING UP THE SOCIETY OF THE SWASTIKA!

SHUCKS... I'M NO HERO... NOT YET, ANYHOW! I'M JOINING DA ARMY WHEN I GET OUTTA HERE! YEP! I'M A NEW MAN... THANKS TO DA HORNET!

**WATCH FOR THE NEXT ADVENTURE OF THE GREEN HORNET IN THE JULY ISSUE OF GREEN HORNET COMICS.** IN THE MEANTIME LISTEN TO THE GREEN HORNET ON THE RADIO. REFER TO YOUR NEWSPAPER FOR STATION AND TIME.

THEY'RE TERRIFIC... A SMASH HIT!

# BOY HEROES

HERE THEY ARE IN PERSON!

YOU'LL CHEER THESE SENSATIONAL KID STARS IN SLAM BANG ACTION STORIES!



"PUNCHY" DON'T GET IN FRONT OF HIS RIGHT JAB



"PRINCE" HIS ROYAL BACKGROUND DOESN'T MAKE HIM HIGH KAT!



"TRIGGER" A PACKAGE OF TNT. READY TO EXPLODE



"CORNY" IS THE NAME FOR THIS GUY WHO'S A FIGHTIN' FOOL, A LAUGH RIOT!



THE TOUGHEST, SMARTEST KID FIGHTING TEAM IN THE WORLD! IT TOOK A LOT OF TIME TO BRING THESE DARING RASCALS TOGETHER NOW NOTHING CAN STOP OR TOP THEM... AND DO THEY GET IN TROUBLE -- DON'T ASK US... JUST READ THEIR OWN PERSONAL BIOGRAPHY IN THIS ISSUE!! DESTINED TO RECEIVE THE GOLD MEDAL FOR THE ALL NEW BEST COMIC FEATURE OF THE YEAR!

**NOW ON SALE**

*plus* **MORE ALL NEW COMICS**

THE MAGAZINE THAT'S DIFFERENT BECAUSE IT'S ALL-NEW

**HURRY GET YOUR COPY NOW!!**

# SPIRIT OF 76

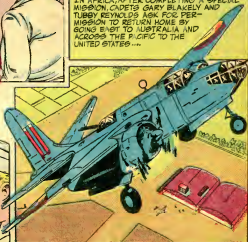


HELLO, GARY!...IT'S ALL FIXED!!  
I SAW YOUR G.O. AND HE'S GIVEN  
YOU PERMISSION TO FLY WITH  
US TO INDIA AND THEN TO  
AUSTRALIA!!

IN AFRICA, AFTER COMPLETING A SPECIAL  
MISSION, CADETS GARY BLAKELY AND  
TUBBY REYNOLDS ASK FOR PER-  
MISSION TO RETURN HOME BY  
GOING EAST TO AUSTRALIA AND  
ACROSS THE PACIFIC TO THE  
UNITED STATES...



OH BOY!! THAT'S SWELL, LIEUT.  
KEENE!! TUBBY AND I WILL BE  
READY IN A JIFFY!...



MANY HOURS LATER...

WE'RE OVER THE MOST UNCIVILIZED COUNTRY IN THE WORLD TODAY! SEE THAT VILLAGE?... IT'S THE DJAMARS--THEY'VE KEPT THEIR CUSTOMS UNTOUCHED BY CIVILIZATION AND THEY'RE THE SAME TO-DAY AS THEY WERE TWENTY CENTURIES AGO!



THAT'S HARD TO SAY! THEY DON'T LIKE STRANGERS NO MATTER WHO THEY ARE AND GOOD LORD! OUR STAR-BOARD'S MOTOR BURNED OUT! WE'LL HAVE TO GET DOWN!!



ANYAT!!... IROKO ARUMAT KARA!!... MONYA!!...



CHIEF TIMUR... NO WANT YOU HERE! YOU GO NOW OR I KILL!!  
B--BUT O-CHIEF! WE HAVE NO PROVISIONS AND WE'LL NEED A GUIDE--WONT YOU HELP US??



SEE THAT FLAT PLATEAU?---THAT'S THEIR SACRED PRAYER GROUND AND WOE TO ANY UNBELIEVER WHO STEPS ON IT... IT'S SURE DEATH!!

ARE THEY FRIENDLY TO THE ALLIES?...



WE'LL FIND OUT NOW WHETHER THEY'RE FRIENDLY OR NOT!... HERE COMES THEIR CHIEF!!



YOU GO!! NOW!! OR I KILL!!...  
GO!!... NO HELP!

FATHER!... DID THEY NOT CRASH THEIR BIRD MACHINE TO AVOID OUR SACRED GROUNDS??

DO NOT BE UNFAIR!!  
GIVE THEM WHAT THEY  
ASK AND LET THEM GO  
IN PEACE!!

WELL...  
MAYHAP YOU  
SPEAK TRUTH!  
I WILL!!



AN HOUR LATER...



WE OWE YOU OUR LIVES,  
PRINCESS DJINA! --- THANK  
YOU AND GOODBYE!

GOODBYE!...

TWO DAYS LATER FINDS  
THE SMALL PARTY AT THE LAST  
SUSPENSION BRIDGE CONNECT-  
ING THE DJAMARS WITH CIVIL-  
IZATION. ONE AT A TIME THE MEN  
CROSS OVER AS THE BRIDGE  
CREAKS PROTEST



TUB!! LOOK!  
THE BRIDGE GAVE  
WAY!! BLAKE'LL BE  
KILLED!! HOLD ON,  
MAN!!  
STEADY!!

WHEW!!... HE MADE IT!!...  
LIEUT KEENE!!... EVERY-  
THING ALL RIGHT??!!



YES!! YES!! FINE... BUT I'M AFRAID  
YOU'RE STUCK!! LISTEN! GO BACK TO  
THE VILLAGE! WE'LL GET HELP  
AND COME FOR YOU AS SOON  
AS WE CAN!

RIGHT!! WE'LL BE  
WAITING!



WELL, WE MAY AS WELL  
START BACK... I HOPE THE  
DJAMARS WILL BE GLAD TO  
SEE US!!

THEY WON'T BE... BUT I'LL  
BE GLAD TO SEE THEM!!...  
ESPECIALLY THAT LITTLE HUNK  
OF HEAVEN, DJINA!.....



THAT NIGHT OUTSIDE THE DJAMAR VILLAGE...



THAT MEANS WE'LL HAVE TO EXPOSE THEIR EVIL TO YOUR PEOPLE TO-NIGHT!... THAT'LL BE--SHHH--HERE COME TWO OF THE HEATHENS!...

OH!! AH!!



HEATHENS... SAY!!... THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!!... DUINA, STEAL BACK TO THE CAMP AND IN ONE HOUR AROUND YOUR PEOPLE AND LEAD THEM TO THE PLAIN!... ALL RIGHT??

YES... YES! IN ONE HOUR!!...



A MINUTE LATER-- THERE!!... NOW LISTEN, TUB... I WANT THE JAPS TO CAPTURE US, SO DON'T FIGHT BACK!!... REMEMBER!!... NOW KEEP QUIET!!



HA HA HA!! HO HO HO! ARE THOSE JAPS STUPID!!... HO HO HO! HERE THEY'RE GOING TO BUILD AN AIR FIELD AND THEY ALREADY HAVE ONE FOR THE TAKING-- SMOOTH AS GLASS-- HARDLY VISIBLE FROM THE AIR... HO!



TALK!!... TALK!!... TELL US WHERE THIS AIR FIELD!!



OKAY! OW!!... OKAY! LL--OWW!! I'LL TAKE YOU THERE!!

THAT'S THAT! NOW TO... HEY!! STOP MOONING AND HELP ME GET INTO MY SPIRIT OF '76 COSTUME, YOU JERK! THERE'S WORK TO BE DONE!!

ANNN--HUUUUH O...KAY...! HHHH...



YES SIR!!... THEY SURE ARE--AWRRRK!!...

WHITE PIG! WHO IS STUPID!!

YOU NO MOVE, PREASE OR I SHOT!



IF YOU MAKE JOKE--HA! SO BOLLY, BUT WILL KILL YOU AT ONCE, PREASE!!







HERE IT IS... NOW...  
WAS I LYING??...IT'S  
PERFECT!!



IT IS WELL YOU TELL  
TRUTH!! PIG!! FOR IT  
WE WILL LET YOU LIVE AN  
HOUR LONGER!  
DOG!!



HEY!! SPIRIT OF '76!! THIS IS  
THE DUMARS SACRED PRAYER  
GROUND!!...ARE YOU NUTS IF  
THEY FIND US SO CLOSE BY  
THEY MIGHT KILL  
US!!

I KNOW IT!!...  
BUT WERE NOT ON  
IT---THOSE JAPS  
ARE!!...



OH E...CH!!...AND DJINA'S TO  
BRING 'EM HERE!!...HOT DOG!!  
OH BOY!! THAT'S THINKING  
PAL!!...THEY...LISTEN!!  
THEY'RE COMING!

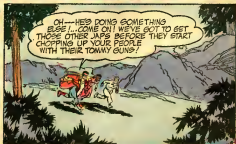


INFIDELS! GONS  
OF PIGS!!...YOU DARE  
DEFILE OUR SACRED  
GROUND AND TOUCH OUR  
HOLY OF HOLIES!!  
DEATH!!



GREAT WORK, DJINA!!  
YOU CAME JUST  
IN TIME!

SHH!!...I  
WILL FREE YOU AND WE  
MUST GO FROM HERE!!...  
WHERE IS GARY?



OH---HE'S DOING SOMETHING  
ELSE!!...COME ON!! WE'VE GOT TO GET  
THOSE OTHER JAPS BEFORE THEY START  
CHOPPING UP YOUR PEOPLE  
WITH THEIR TOMMY GUNS!



LEADING THE COUPLE AWAY FROM THE GRUBBONS SCENE, THE SPIRIT OF 76 DISAPPEARS INTO THE JUNGLE...EARLY THE NEXT MORNING--

TUB!!...TUBBY!!  
WAKE UP!

HUH?? OH!  
H-HELLO, GARY!!

IT IS A PITY YOU WEREN'T HERE LAST NIGHT...A MOST INTERESTING STRANGER SOLVED OUR PROBLEM!!...STRANGE!! HE LOOKED MUCH LIKE YOU!

NO-HUM!!  
I--HEY!! GARY!!  
LOOK!! A  
NIP  
PLANE!

REALLY??  
THAT'S  
INTERESTING!

OBSERVE HIDEKI!!--EVIDENTLY OUR MEN WERE NOT WELL RECEIVED!!--PERHAPS WE HAD BETTER NOT PURSUE THE IDEA OF AN AIRFIELD FURTHER!!...AH SA!! YOU ARE RIGHT, HROHITO!! THE NATIVES ARE NOT TOO FRIENDLY!!

WOW!!...LOOK AT THOSE BONZIS HIGH-TAIL IT HOME!! THAT'S THE LAST WE'LL SEE OF THOSE BABES!

HELLO THERE! CAPTAINS BLAKELY AND REYNOLDS, I PRESUME?...I'M RESIDENT-DENTON-LANGE!

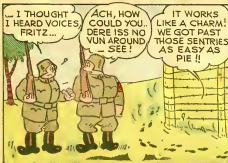
HELLO!! YES!!...  
AND WERE RIGHT  
GLAD TO SEE  
YOU!!

I GREET YOU, BRITISH MAN!! MY TRIBE WISH TO MAKE FRIEND WITH GREAT GOOD PEOPLE THAT SAVE OUR HOLY LAND...WE PLEDGE WAR AGAINST THE YELLOW FOE!!

WHA-?? WELL...  
FINE!! BRITAIN GREET'S  
YOU AS AN ALLY!!...MAY  
WE ALWAYS KNOT FIRMLY  
THE TIE OF FRIENDSHIP--AT  
LAST!

WELL!! I MUST SAY!!...I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU CHAPS DID, BUT YOU DID IN FOUR DAYS WHAT WE TRIED TO DO IN FOUR YEARS!! A MILLION THANKS!!  
DON'T THANK ME!!...THANK THE SPIRIT OF 76!! WHOEVER OR WHEREVER HE IS!!!

# MIGHTY MIDGETS









# YOUNG'UN and Tagalong



GOOD - !





# The GREEN HORNET

**N**OT LONG AGO THE GREAT  
HEEL OF BERLIN BOASTED  
OF A SECRET WEAPON...AND  
THE FREE WORLD TREMBLED!  
...BUT THEN...FROM THE NIGHT  
SPRANG DEMOCRACY'S CHAM-  
PION...THE GREEN HORNET...  
TO SPIKE THE REAL SECRET  
WEAPON...THE FIFTH COLUMN!  
IN THIS TALE THE GREEN  
HORNET GOES OVER THE  
**DAM OF DEATH!**



At AN ELECTION RALLY... A REFORM CANDIDATE SPEAKS...

"...IF ELECTED I PROMISE A CLEAN-UP! A THOROUGH HOUSE-CLEANING!"



... AS LOWRY, AYFORD, CASSY AND FLASH HOBBS, FROM BRITT RED'S EDITORIAL STAFF, ARRIVE TO COVER THE MEETING...

A JOB'S A JOB... THESE RALLIES BORE ME, BUT...

MR. RED WANTS HUMAN INTEREST PICS... AND WHAT HE SAYS GOES!



Suddenly... OUT OF THE CROWD...

WADE INTO 'EM, BOYS!!

VOTE RE



I DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT, BUT, BOY, WHAT PICS!!



WISEBOY, EH? TRYIN' TO GET EVIDENCE, HUH?

DIS'LL SEND YOU TO A DARKROOM, NEWSHAWK!

LOOK OUT! MY C-CAMERA... IT'LL... O-OOPH!!

JOE SPEKS GET THAT CAMERAMAN! SMASH 'IM UP!!





*But... LET US EXCHANGE THIS RIOT OF NOISE FOR ONE JUST AS EAR-SPLITTING BUT LESS FRIGHTENING... THE CLATTERING CITY ROOM OF A METROPOLITAN DAILY...*

THERE, BRITT REID RECEIVES A TELETYPE FLASH...



*THEN... OUT OF SIGHT... A SWIFT TRANSFORMATION... BRITT REID BECOMES THE MASKED MAN OF MIGHT... THE GREEN HORNET!*



... INTO BLACK BEAUTY, SKILL-  
FULLY PILOTTED BY FAITHFUL  
KATO... AT RECKLESS SPEED!

DIRECTLY AFTER...

WHAT A MESS... THOSE  
HOODS REALLY WRECKED  
THE JOINT! IF I COULD  
ONLY FIND A CLUE TO  
WHO THEY WERE...  
HOLY SMOKE!  
WHAT'S THAT?

GOOD  
WORK, KATO,  
TO THE  
SQUARE!

MR. BRITT  
THIS IS THE  
PLACE!

RIGHT, KATO!  
WAIT  
HERE!

THIS HAT!... IT'S CASEY'S!  
I COMPLETELY FORGOT  
ABOUT HER! SOMETHING'S  
HAPPENED TO HER! I MUST  
GET BACK TO THE CAR!

WHERE  
NOW MIST'  
BRITT?

I-I DON'T  
KNOW, YET,  
KATO! LET  
ME THINK!

OH, WHAT A FOOL I AM...  
OF COURSE! THE OPPO-  
SITION PARTY, KATO...  
TRYING TO RUIN THE  
REFORM CAMPAIGN! TO  
THEIR HEADQUARTERS!  
STEP ON IT!

YES!

A MOMENT LATER...

WH-WHAT'S  
THIS? HOODS--  
HERE, TOO!

SMASHING  
PLACE! IS  
STRANGE!

VOTE OF A TICKET!  
REDDY HEARS RUIN!

BOYS...  
L-LOOK!  
IT'S THE  
GREEN  
HORNET! GET  
YOUR GATS!

With LITHE SWIFTNESS....

NOW DAT MASKED  
MONKEY DOWN,  
BOYS!!

NICE  
SPEECH,  
RAT!



BUT... FROM BEHIND...

THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, HORNET... IT'S CURTAINS!

HOLY MACKERAL!!  
CAUGHT!!

HECK... WITH A DEFT DRAW  
THE GREEN HORNET BRINGS  
HIS FAMED GAS GUN INTO PLAY!

A GREAT  
EQUALIZER...  
MY PET IS!!



WH-WHAT  
GOES...  
OOPH!!

IT WORKED, ALL RIGHT...  
BUT IF I DON'T WATCH  
OUT I'LL STOP ONE OF  
THESE BUL... OH!!  
THE CHANDELIER  
CABLE... IT'S...



...ED AND MIKE ARRIVE AT  
ELECTION HEADQUARTERS...

WHO ELSE WOULD  
HAVE SABOTAGED  
MIKE... IF NOT THE  
CROOKS RUNNING  
THE CITY NOW?

YEAH, ED...  
GUESS  
YOU'RE...  
HEY!! THIS  
PLACE IS  
WRECKED,  
TOO!!

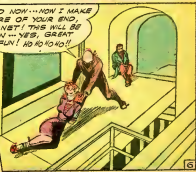
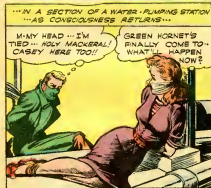


NOW! THAT  
RUINS MY  
THEORY!  
THEY  
WOULDN'T  
WRECK THEIR  
OWN PLACE!  
MMM ?!!

HEY LOWRY...  
HOLY CROW!  
L-LOOK!!



**TIME**  
SLIPS BY...  
\*  
LATER, HURRY-  
ING FROM THE  
DAILY  
SENTINEL  
OFFICE...



...LOUD ABOVE THE SHRILL HISS OF THE WATER.  
A DIABOLICAL CHUCKLE, AND...

A CLEAN DEATH, GREEN  
HORNET! PERHAPS YOU'LL  
RETURN FROM THE  
BEYOND TO HAUNT  
ME... NO! NO!

I'VE GOT  
TO DO  
SOMETHING...  
B-BUT...  
WHAT?

HELPLESSLY PULLED TOWARD THE VIOLENTLY  
SPINNING BLADES OF A TURBO-GENERATOR!

HOLY MACKEREL!  
WE'LL BE  
HAMBURGERED!

While - AT  
THAT MOMENT...  
DASHING TO  
FOIL DEATH'S  
GRASP... NISH  
ON THE  
DAM WALL...  
KATO RUNS FOR  
THE CONTROL  
VALVES!

MUST CLOSE VALVE  
BEFORE MIST BRITT  
IS SUCKED IN!  
...MUST...

SLOWLY... STRAINING STRENGTH  
AGAINST THE RUSHING WATER...  
SLOWLY... AS DEATH APPROACHES...

... BELOW, HUGE STEEL SLICE-GATES START SLOWLY  
TO SHUT...

HOLY SMOKE!! THOSE DOORS!  
... IS IT MY IMAGINATION OR...  
OR... YES, THEY'RE  
CLOSING!!

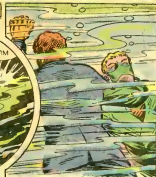
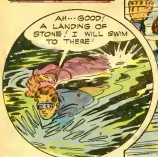
HURRY...  
H-HURRY...  
OH-H...



THEN, WITH DESPERATE ABANDON... A DARING DIVE INTO SPACE... KATO GOES TO THE RESCUE!



MOMENTS LATER....



SOON AFTER....

KATO, I'LL NEVER FORGET THIS! POOR CASEY... SHE'S PAINTED!



YES, MIST' BRITT! I GO NOW- GOOD LUCK!

IMMEDIATELY AFTER... IN THE PUMPING ROOM...





MEANWHILE...  
IN THE CITY  
ROOM OF  
THE DAILY  
SENTINEL...  
A LURID  
EXTRA  
ROLLS ON  
THE PRESS...

THIS'LL START  
THE WORLD'S  
BIGGEST  
MANHUNT FOR  
THE HORNET!

WE'LL KEEP  
HAMMERING AWAY  
AT HIM, TOO!



JUST THEN... AS BRITT REID RETURNS...

HELLO... WHAT'S  
ALL THIS? LET  
ME SEE  
THAT  
PAPER!

OK-ER...  
AH...  
HELLO,  
CHIEF!

YEAH...  
NICE TO  
SEE YOU,  
BOSS!



WHAT  
MAKES  
YOU THINK  
THE HORNET  
IS GUILTY?  
WHAT  
HAVE YOU  
TO GO  
ON? I...  
WHO'S THIS?

MR. REID!  
I WANT TO  
TALK TO YOU...  
AT ONCE!

AS MAYOR OF  
THIS CITY AND  
HEAD OF THE  
REFORM PARTY  
I INSIST YOU  
PUBLISH THE FACTS  
ON THESE RIOTS  
CAUSED BY THE  
OPPOSITION!

CAN YOU  
PROVE  
THAT? I  
CAN'T CHANCE  
A LIBEL  
SUIT!



IT'S THE  
HORNET  
BEHIND  
THIS! I  
FOUND HIS GAS GUN  
AT THE OPPOSITION  
HEADQUARTERS!

THE GAS GUN!  
I FORGOT ALL  
ABOUT IT!

I MUST  
GET IT  
BACK  
...SOME-  
HOW!

WHAT? THAT  
CAN'T BE...



SUDDENLY...

CHIEF, I DID  
IT! I DEVELOPED  
THE PICTURE IN  
MY BUSTED  
CAMERA! THIS  
GUY IS THE REAL  
TROUBLEMAKER!  
LOOK!

GREAT,  
FLASH!  
LET'S SEE!



W-WHY...  
IT'S YOUR  
WATER  
COMMISSIONER  
MAYOR...  
IT'S GRAYER,  
ALL RIGHT!

THEY  
WON'T  
GET  
ME...  
ALIVE!



DESPERATELY, GRAYER GRABS THE  
GAS GUN... FIRES... AND THEN...

YOU'RE  
NOT  
GETTING  
ME!

GOT TO STOP HIM!  
HOPE THIS WORKS!





# the LAUGH sensations

THAT WILL KEEP YOU IN A GAY MOOD FOR AGES!

**NEW ISSUES JUST OUT! GET YOUR COPIES NOW!**

HERE ARE 4 TOP-NOTCH POCKET SIZE HUMOR MAGS FOR ADULT CIVILIANS AND MEN AND WOMEN OF OUR FIGHTING FORCES....

**RIB TICKLING GAGS OF ARMY AND NAVY LIFE IN A GREAT BIG DOSE!**

**only 15¢ worth more!**

**NOW ON SALE AT ALL NEWSSTANDS & P.X.'s**

## the **STORY** behind the **COVER**

This was a big day in the City—in fact, it was a tremendous day. People of all ages, of all occupations, rushed, hurried . . . bustled. One word was on all lips: "Bonds!" Even the street-cleaners shook free their usual monotonous lethargy, even they brushed and swept with enthusiasm. For this was the day of the Big Bond Parade!

. . . In his swank office, Britt Reid, famed crusading publisher of the Daily Sentinel, nervously sat. One thought kept clear in his mind: "Where is Miss Durnot? She was supposed to have been here . . . hours ago!" For a few moments more, Britt Reid sat motionless, then he flicked his office phone. "Send Lowry and Axford in here," he told Miss Case, his secretary.

A second later, the lean scholarly Ed Lowry sauntered in, followed by tough, cigar-chewing Mike Axford. "Yes, chief," they said. "What's up this time?"

"Just this," Britt outlined. "Miss Durnot, Volunteer Bondbardier Manager—you know, the women who give their time and energy selling bonds . . . well, she's running the show—she was due here hours ago to give me last-minute dope for a splash Page One Feature, and—" Britt threw out his hands.

"—And she never showed up, eh?" Mike interrupted. "That it, chief?"

Britt Reid nodded. "The Bond Parade starts within an hour. It's got to go over with a bang, boys! With Miss Durnot missing and unaccounted for, well . . . I'm afraid it'll lay an egg. An egg that'll do as much damage not alone to the Bond Campaign — but to home front morale as if were a bomb dropped by a Stuka! Boys — we've got to find Miss Durnot — within the hour! I don't care how — or what you do — **FIND HER!**"

Britt Reid waited for them to leave.

Then he leaped to a huge wall map of the City. With a pencil he traced the Bond Parade's projected route . . . fixed it firmly in his mind. Immediately his mighty frame went into action. First he left the Sentinel's office building by a back exit. Secondly he stepped into a dark rear alley which led to the street. There concealed from prying eyes . . . mysterious transformation began. A moment later . . . out dashed the Man Of Mystery — **GREEN HORNET!**

As he ran, outside the alley a sleek powerful car drew up, its motor idling, emitting a strange insect-like sound—the famed super-car, Black Beauty. The smallish dark man at the wheel smiled at the great crimefighter. "Where we go, Hornet?"

"27 Anne Place, Kato! The home of Evelyn Durnot!"

Away buzzed the super-car.

\* \* \*

The apartment was a shambles. It was obvious that a fierce struggle had occurred here. "Hmmm . . . not a clue. Not a solitary clue. But she must be found! Found within the hour! She holds the key to the Bond Parade's success within her pretty head—"

Once again, the green-garbed grappler went carefully through the disheveled apartment. Suddenly he froze. His eyes had spotted something. He went to the wastebasket, rummaged in it wildly, then straightened slowly, a torn bit of rice paper clutched in his gloved fingers.

The rice paper held a fragment of writing; strange, flowing, definitely Oriental in character. Green Hornet recognized it for Japanese!

He turned and ran down to the street. "Kato! Can you translate this for me,"

The small dark man scanned the paper. "No . . ." he finally said. "But part I do recognize. The mark of **BLACK DRAGON!**"

Green Hornet whistled softly. "You

mean the secret terroristic society of Jap fanatics? Hmmm. . . . Now Miss Durnot's disappearance begins to make sense. Hmmm. . . . The Black Dragons' are supposed to operate in City's Chinatown . . . where they terrorize innocent Chinese-Americans!" He slammed the car door, "To Chinatown, Kato! Step on it! I just remembered . . . a main part of the Bond Parade passes through Chinatown!"

\* \* \*

Kato puffed a bit as he followed the powerful form of Green Hornet up the rickety old fire escape which led to the deserted loft building's roof. He said, "Hornet, Why we come up here on roof?"

Green Hornet poised on the dirty, deserted roof. "Because, Kato—if I were the Black Dragon Society and I wanted to destroy the Bond Parade . . . why I'd do it from above, from the roofs overlooking the street along which the Parade will pass! It's logical . . . and it also offers the least chance of getting caught before the damage is done!"

"What we do, now? Search all roofs?" "Right," Green Hornet snapped. "Come along. Keep your eyes peeled! These Japs are fanatics . . . that means they'll stop at nothing! Find them — and we find Miss Durnot too, I'll wager!"

The two crimefighters moved along the roofs, every so often stopping to cast keen eyes about. The blocks were extraordinarily long in this exotic neighborhood; the roofs stretched for what seemed endlessly ahead.

Abruptly, Green Hornet froze still. He arched his fine head, as if listening. Then he spoke: "I hear a band, Kato! Know what that means. . . . **THE PARADE HAS BEGUN!**"

More swiftly now the two moved. From roof to roof they swung. The band music became louder; and with its sound their faces grew more tense, more strained . . .

Then, together, they both saw it. For a long moment, they stood statue-still. Green Hornet broke the spell. "COME

ON, Kato!" he whispered. And they crawled, yes crawled, forward . . . towards the roof six houses distant. . . .

The band sounded much nearer. Green Hornet bit his lips. "I mustn't fail! I MUSTN'T!" he told himself. He crept a bit closer; only four roofs now. "If I do fail, not only will Miss Durnot die — so will the million others down below lining the sidewalks, watching the parade!" For there on the edge of a roof, crouched four wild-eyed Japs, preparing to release a blockbuster bomb — to which Miss Durnot was fastened.

One of the Japs turned. His eyes began to pop. "NOW, KATO! NOW!" Green Hornet shrieked, and threw himself forward, through the air.

The Japs whirled from the fiendish bomb release mechanism. They screamed in their weird tongue, and raised ugly long pistols and Tommyguns. Kato fired just in time's nick as one of the Japs raised a pistol towards Green Hornet's momentarily unprotected back. The Jap let out a terrible howl and fell down through space.

But Green Hornet was not idle. Above the martial music's blare from below, the sickening crunch of his fist was audible as he swung on a tilting flagpole, high above thin air. Jap after Jap came for the green-garbed grappler for right — Jap after Jap went reeling back.

The faithful Kato leaped to his idol's side. Together, back-to-back, they hit out at the charging Japs with trip hammer rhythm. Wild and terrible they were the next few moments, with Evil and Good teetering on the very roof's edge . . . and then, suddenly . . . the fight was over. Two Japs had gone screaming to their death; the one remaining lay limply unconscious on the cornice.

Green Hornet ran to Miss Durnot's side. Her eyes flashed relief as he cut her bonds and lifted her down from the bomb. She shivered . . . then spoke: "T-Thanks . . ." was all she said. "You saved me. . . ."

Green Hornet pointed down. "That too," he said, and grinned. "That too. . . ."

# Twinkle TWINS

AND MIKE THE MUSCLE



**THE LAD WHO WAS BAD!**

WHEN DIANE AND DANNY, THE TWINKLE TWINS, RECEIVE AN URGENT INVITATION FROM GOOD FRIEND, MIKE, THEY WONDER...

HELLO MIKE, HERE WE ARE--WHAT IS IT--

HIYA, KIDSTO--MEET ME LO NERD--MIKEY MURSATROYD / GOOD LOOKER, EH? MIKEY SAYS HELLO!

AW, YOUSE TWO IS PNTTY-WAISTS--- HERE'S DA WAY I SAY HELLO--HAW! HAW!

OWTCH! GULP!

HEY, YOUSE APOLLOUSIS TA DANNY, MIKEY--- ER I'LL BUST YA ONE!

NEBBE YA WANT ME TA FOLEGKES FER BEIN' A DETHAN AN' NO-BODY CARES NOT HAPPENS TA ME. WELL I WANT NO FAVORS FROM NOBODY--ME, I'M MIKE MURSATROYD ON ME OWN!









BLOCKED  
AWAY IN  
A DARK-  
ENED ROOM  
BACK  
OF  
SCRAGGS'  
STAMP  
STORE.

SO I LEFT MR. UNGLE FOR  
KEEPS, MR. SCRAGGS! I GOT  
NO PLACE TO SHUCK UP IN!  
I-I (GULP)!

REALLY? WELL,  
NOW, MIKEY—YOU CAN  
LIVE HERE! NOW COME  
ALONG—THERE'S WORK  
TO DO!



AS THE TWINKLE TWING SEEK  
TO SOOTHE THE IRATE MIKE—

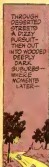
HE WENT IN DAT  
STORE—'I SEEN  
'IM! LEAVE GO!  
'I'LL --- HUN?

SH-H!  
MIKE!  
LOOK-  
MIKEY  
AND—



SHORT SECONDS AFTER,  
OKAY, B.U.D.  
WHERE TO?

WOTTA BREAK,  
GETTIN' O'S  
CAB! DRIVER,  
**FOLLOW THAT  
CAR AHEAD!  
SNAPPY!**



THROUGH  
DESERTED  
STREETS A  
DIZZY  
PURSUIT—  
THEN OUT  
WHO WOODED  
DEEPLY  
DARK  
SURFERS—  
WHERE  
MOMENTS  
LATER—



LUCKY WE LEFT—  
OUR CAB DOWN A  
WAYD MIKE!  
LOOK-AT MIKEY!  
WHAT CAN HE  
BE UP TO?

GAWSH! DAT  
PUNK NERVO!  
TOMIN' OUT TA  
BE A SOLIDAR,  
C'WON—KIDLET!  
LETS BREAK  
DIS UP!



SOFTLY— WITH UTMOST QUIET — THRS TENSED  
FIGURES STALK---

THAT KID'S A WONDER!  
HE **DID** IT!!



THEN— LIKE A HUGE CLUMSY  
PANTHER---

GOTCHA! GO  
AHEAD, KID—  
GIT ME NERVO!

C'WON, DIANE—  
MIKEY'S IN-  
SIDE THE  
MANSION!



A SILENT, RAPID CLIMB UP THE  
TWISTING VINE—WHEN—

DIANE! HEAR THAT? MIKEY  
MUST HAVE **KILLED SOMEONE!**

AAA  
GAGGHH-N-H-H



MIKEY!  
WHAT ARE  
YOU UP TO?

GOTTA SCRAM  
QUICK---ON!  
OR NOBBYBODIES  
ILL FIX YOUSE!!



VALUABLE ALBUMS BECOME DEADLY MISILES IN THE HANDS OF A BOY TWISTED WITH HATE!

DANNY!  
LOOK  
OUT!

I'LL TEACH YOU TO  
BUTT IN - DERE!!



GET OUTTA MY  
WAY, YOU-- I'M  
HINA HURRY!

NO! YOU'RE NOT  
GOING TO GET  
AWAY!



DEFYING DEATH, DANNY HOLDS  
ON-- BUT--

MY WOOD  
BARKLEY!!

OH-H-H!



OH-H-H! THEY'RE  
FALLING! I CAN'T  
LOOK!



VIOLENT STRUGGLE SUDDENLY  
BECOMES A DEADLY FALL  
THROUGH EMPTY AIR AS WIND  
SNAP---

YAAAAA!



BUT-THRILLING RESCUE- AS  
POLICE ARRIVE.

GOT TO CATCH  
EM OR OOPH!

HEY!  
WHAT-  
S THIS?



IN TOWN COURT HOUSE-- A KINDLY JUDGE WHO  
UNDERSTANDS UN-LOVED CHILDREN, SPEAKS---

MIKEY MURKATROD, I AM  
SUSPENDING YOUR SENTENCE  
MR SCRAGGS WILL GO TO JAIL,  
BUT YOU MAY GO FREE--IN THE  
CUSTODY OF YOUR UNCLE MIKE--  
IF YOU PROMISE TO  
KEEP THE GOLDEN RULE!

YEAH, JUDGE--  
I PROMISE!

HE BEAT  
ME--LOOK  
HIM UP!



LATER, THAT DAY-- WITH SURPRISE GIFTS FOR A TOUGH  
LAD WHO NEEDS LOVING SURPRISES

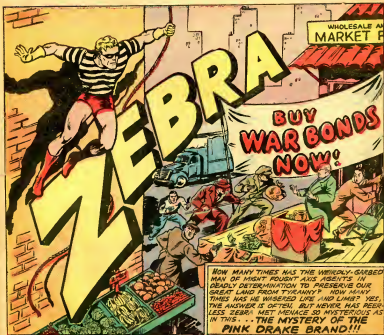
OH-H, GALS! HE'S  
RUN AWAY!

WHY, THE UNCATSFUL NASTY  
LITTLE TOUNGIE! OH, HE'S  
**BAD!!!** HE'LL NEVER  
BE ANY GOOD!

WELL, FOR-  
THE--

UNCLE MIKE  
TANKS FEE  
GITTIN ME  
SPRUNG. I  
AIN'T GOOD PER  
YOUR TA GRAY  
HERE. SO I'M  
TAKIN' A POW.  
PER 9-50 LONG  
MIKEY

THE TWINKLE TWING AND MIKE MEET "MIKEY"  
AND MORE TROUBLE IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF  
**GREEN HORNET COMICS!**



HOW MANY TIMES HAS THE WEIRDLY-GARBED MAN OF MIGHT FOUGHT AXIS AGENTS IN DEADLY DETERMINATION TO PRESERVE OUR GREAT LAND FROM TYRANNY? HOW MANY TIMES HAS HE WASTED LIFE AND LIMBS? YES, THE ANSWER IS OFTEN, BUT NEVER, HAS PEERLESS ZEBRA MET MENACE SO MYSTERIOUS AS IN THIS... **THE MYSTERY OF THE PINK DRAKE BRAND!!!**

IN A FRUIT AND VEGETABLE STALL.. IN CITY MARKET.. HEATED ARGUMENT AMONGST THE LEADING MERCHANTS..

OH, EVERYONE'S TALKING AT ONCE! LET MIRAM PRENDERGAST SPEAK!

THANKS, HANK! I SAY ENOUGH OF THIS IDLE TALK! LET'S ORGANIZE A HUGE BOND RALLY! CITY MARKET MUST SHOW THE COMMUNITY HOW PATRIOTIC WE ARE!

BUT HANK, ER...



OUR BOYS ARE FIGHTING... DYING... GIVING THEIR ALL! WE MUST BACK THEM UP! EVERY MARKET MERCHANT... EVERY FARMER... WORKER MUST BE URGED TO BUY BONDS! WHAT WE NEED, GENTLEMEN, IS AN EXPERIENCED MASTER OF CEREMONIES FOR A BOND RALLY! AGREE?

AND NOW!



AND SO, NEXT DAY, JOHN DOYLE ANSWERS A CALL FROM MIRAM PRENDERGAST..



ONE WEEK LATER... A FURIOUSLY ACTIVE WEEK FOR JOHN DOYLE.

# CITY MARKET HOLDS ITS FIRST HUGE BOND RALLY! MASTER OF CEREMONIES...

JOHN DOYLE, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! YOUR M.C. I GIVE HIM A GRAND RECEPTION! HE'S WORKED AWFULLY HARD!

ER... AHH... THANK YOU, MR. PRENDER... I-I MEAN HIRAM! NOW, FOLKS, DIG DEEP! DIG HARD! LET'S START BUYING BONDS!

## WAR BONDS

... AID THE WAR EFFORT NOW!



LATER... THE BOND RALLY OVER...

MARY SEWELL... WHAT WOULD I DO WITHOUT YOU? DO YOU REALIZE WE SOLD ONE MILLION DOLLARS WORTH OF BONDS?

UH-HUH, JOHN... NOW WE'D BETTER TAKE ALL THIS MONEY TO THE BANK!



PFEW! THIS DOUGH IS HEAVY!

YES, IT IS... JOHN THAT T-TRUCK!



TRAPPED IN A DEAD END ALLEY



W-WHAT TH... OHN!

EEEE THOSE MEN T-TOUGH MEN JOHN! JOHN!

THAT'S THEM! COME ON, BOYS!



MINUTES LATER...

O-OHH... W-WHAT? WH...

PFEW, THEY C-CERTAINLY GAVE US A WORKOUT, MARY... HMM... AS THOUGHT... THE DOUGH'S GONE! ONE MILLION BUCKS GONE!



JOHN! THERE ISN'T THE SLIGHTEST SORT OF A CLUE...

HMM... MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT, MARY! I FOUND SOME THINGS! ORANGES!



ORANGES? I GET IT... WHAT'LL WE DO... EAT THEM?

THIS ISN'T FUNNY, MARY. IT'S OUR ONLY CLUE... HMM... THE PINK DRAKE BRAND!



THEN A FEW MOMENTS AFTER A PIQUED MARY SEWELL...

J-JOHN... NOW DARE YOU SEND M-ME HOME? I-I DON'T WANT TO GO HOME!

YES, MARY, I KNOW, BUT I'VE GOT WORK TO DO! PRIVATE WORK!



AND... IN THE SHROUDED OBSCURITY OF A DARKENED HALLWAY... LIGHTNINGLY SWIFT CHANGE... AN AMAZING TRANSFORMATION AS...

JOHN DOYLE BECOMES THE STEELING STRIKE FOR RIGHT.. PLAINING ZERRA

THROUGH THE EERIE, DESERTED CITY MARKET ON LITHELY-PADDING FEET, WHEN...

HMM... THE PINK ORANGE... HMM... LOOKS LIKE THE END OF THE TRAIL!



WITHOUT WARNING... DOWN FROM ABOVE... DOWN FROM ALL SIDES...

MEANWHILE MANY MILES AWAY...

AT THE TREASURY DEPARTMENT... ANXIETY!

AT THAT MOMENT, IN HER QUIET BEDROOM... SHARP SUMMONS!



AND... IN THE SHROUDED OBSCURITY OF A DARKENED HALLWAY... LIGHTNINGLY SWIFT CHANGE... AN AMAZING TRANSFORMATION AS...

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AT THAT MOMENT, IN HER QUIET BEDROOM... SHARP SUMMONS!



SOON AFTER... AS CITY MARKET ONCE AGAIN STIRS TO A NEW SALES DAY...

WE'RE FROM THE TREASURY DEPT. THE MOND MONEY'S BEEN STOLEN BY YOUR MR. JOHN DOYLE!



I-I MADE AN AWFUL MISTAKE... TRUSTING THAT WRETCH! ARREST HIM! SPARE NO TROUBLE... NO EXPENSE! DO YOU HEAR?



...AS OUT FROM THE MARKET, A FLEET OF TRUCKS...



OVER ROUGH AND BUMPY ROADS... SWIFTLY... THEN...



CRAMPED... TIED... MIGHTY ZEBRA... LIKE A CAGED BEAST!

I- IVE G-GOT TO G-GET OUT OF HERE... OOOOHH! I-I MUST BE IN A CAR!



SCANT SECONDS LATER...



STEELY-STRONG... WITH TIGERISH FIERCENESS...



NOW TO BORROW SOME CLOTHES... HMM... HOPE THIS TRUCK'S GOT ENOUGH SPEED TO CATCH THOSE OTHERS!





DOWN THE HIGHWAY WITH AUTO-LIKE SPEED, THE HUGE MARKET TRUCK RUMBLES... LURCHES... BOUNCES AS FEARLESS ZEBRA FEELS GAS INSANELY!! THEN... A MOMENT AFTER MANY MOMENTS...



MIKE, YOU FOOL! I TOLD YOU THAT THE TRUCK YOU DRIVE IS TO GO UP TO MY FARM AND WAIT THERE FOR ME! YOU'RE CARRYING DIFFERENT LOADS! WHAT IN THE DEVIL DO I PAY YOU FOR?

HUH? PRENDERGAST'S VOICE! HE THINKS I'M SOMEBODY ELSE. I'D BETTER ACT THE PART. UN HUH, BOSS!



FOLLOW ME, MIKE!

HMM... I DON'T KNOW WHAT ALL THIS IS ABOUT... BUT I'LL PLAY THE PART! GUESS I'M MIKE!



MILE AFTER MILE... ALONG BYWAYS... A STRANGE DECEPTION... A COMFUSED MAN OF MIGHT... THEN...

...A FARM... NOT AN ORDINARY FARM, OH NO... NOT AN ORDINARY FARM...

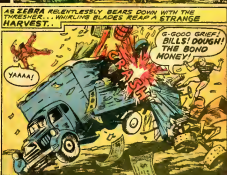
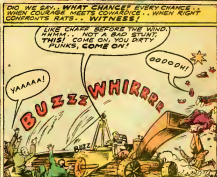
HEY BOYS, HERE'S DA BOSS AN MIKE WIT DA TRUCK! C'MON!



REVELATION... AS MIGHTY ZEBRA FLASHES FORWARD...

Z-ZEBRA! OHN! G-GET N-HIM, MEN! DUMP HIM FAST!!











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# NEW... EXCITINGLY DIFFERENT

"DRINKING COMPANIONS"

for Readers of

**COO COO COMICS**

Patriotic . . . Unique . . . SO Different! You'll Want to Take Advantage of This Coupon Offer Now While Supplies Are Still Available

Just think! A matched set of six, best-quality, big 10-ounce Victory drinking glasses, and on a coupon offer so amazing it may never be duplicated.

What makes these glasses so amazingly unusual is the full color design, different on each glass, relating each different branch of our armed forces . . . Army, Navy, Marines, Air Corps, Coast Guard and even the Defense Worker. ALL are "toasted" and honored. There are two illustrations on each glass. We have illustrated what you see from the front. You'll get a real kick out of the back view, when you turn the glass around. In good taste for young and old. So, readers, accept this coupon offer now, while this special arrangement is on. You'll be glad you did!

IF YOU THINK YOU MUST PAY \$3, \$4, OR 15 FOR SUCH UNUSUAL GLASSES Then You'll Be Delighted When You Read the Coupon

**SEND NO MONEY JUST MAIL THE COUPON**  
INSPECT...USE...SHOW YOUR FRIENDS ON THIS NO-RISK OFFER

Be sure to mail your coupon today. When your set of 6 full-color Victory Glasses, toasting our armed forces, reaches you, give postman only \$1.49 plus G.O.D. postage. Consider them "on approval." See the excellent quality glass, the perfect shape, note the safety chip-proof bevel edge. Most important, be happy with the vivid full-color illustrations, different front view and back view, toasting our armed forces. Use your set for 10 days, put them to every test. If you aren't 100% pleased beyond words, return the set and your money will be immediately refunded. Victory Glasses make every party a more success, are ideal for everyday use, too. Timely, exclusive and such a wonderful coupon value, you'll be delighted. Readers, be the first in your set to Toast Our Armed Forces for Victory! Now, today, mail the coupon.

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See for Yourself

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**FREE!**

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Send me a set of 6 big 10-ounce illustrated Victory glasses and the free set of coasters. On arrival I will deposit with postman \$1.49 plus postage charges on the non-refundable guarantee that if I am not completely satisfied, I may return the set of glasses and coasters in 10 days for complete refund without question.

☐ MONEY ENCLOSED (if money with order, glasses come postpaid.)

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
(Please Print)

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_

State \_\_\_\_\_

**[SPECIAL:]** Send me 3 complete sets, with FREE coasters for \$3.45. (One in the domain and our limited supply, only 3 sets may be ordered by our customers.)